

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday APRIL 23rd 1942

CHURCHILL SAID IT!

"WE CANNOT AFFORD TO RELAX. ON THE CONTRARY. WE MUST DRIVE OURSELVES FORWARD WITH UNRELENTING ZEAL."

To express our unrelenting zeal in pursuit of Victory — save every dollar and buy WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES. None can afford to do less — each should strive to do more — even if the doing of it means the deferring of non-essential purchases until after the war

SPACE DONATED BY THE
FLEEWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Hutchison left for Calgary on Saturday night after receiving word that their son, Bruce was very ill, so bad with an unusual case of sore throat that it was found necessary to employ three doctors. With word received today, he is improving rapidly.

The Misses Mary and Phyllis DeMaere of Calgary arrived here last Friday morning and motored to their farm where they will spend a month or two.

Mrs. Youngren of Calgary arrived here last week-end to visit with her mother, Mrs. Blagen who has been very ill, with last report had improved considerably.

Mrs. Lee, Virginia, Mrs. J. Aitken and son, and Miss L. Zawasky motored to Kindersley last week end.

Miss Bernice Peterson who has been very ill with flu is recovering

The Concert which was held in aid of the Chinook United Church last Friday was quite a success, proceeds net \$21.95.

The Dance held in aid of the Red Cross Friday night amounted to proceeds net \$22.40

Farmers who have started working on the land report the moisture condition in this district is ideal for seeding.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barros returned Thursday morning from Alexandria, Minn. U.S. where they attended the funeral of the former's father.

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. L. Cooley. Honors were shared by Mrs. A. S. Nicholson and Mrs. W. W. Wilson. The Club will meet next week at the home of Mrs. J. Aitken.

MORE FLAX NEEDED

The war in the Pacific has curtailed the supply of vegetable oils. Canada uses about 450,000,000 lbs of fats and oils (excluding butter) annually, of this amount about 270,000,000 is composed of vegetable oils. These are used as follows: 130,000,000 lbs (excluding lard and butter) for edible purposes; 110,000,000 for soap and glycerine, the glycerine is needed in the explosives industry; 30,000,000 lbs for paint and varnish, which is for painting of tanks, guns, ships, etc.

Normally, Canada imports about 200,000,000 lbs to 250,000,000 lbs of these oils. The import supply is now greatly curtailed, so Canada must produce more.

There are only about four crops that can be grown for oil production in Canada; safflower, sunflower, soybeans, and flaxseed. Flax is the only one that can be increased appreciably this year. The Government has guaranteed a price of \$2.25 per bushel, basis — No 1 C. W. Fort William. This is two and a half times the price of wheat. It will therefore be a profitable crop to grow.

To supply the needs of ourselves and our allies will require about three times the 1941 production. It is profitable, and at the same time our patriotic duty to produce Flax. The National Barley and Linseed Flax Committee believe that for every acre seeded last year, three should be sown this year.

For information in regard to seed, seed treatment, and cultural practices, see your agricultural representative or elevator operator.

CHINOOK RED CROSS SALVAGE DRIVE

The Chinook branch of the Can Red Cross, in line with other branches of its organization are holding a scrap drive during the month of May. 7½ tons of scrap are required to fill our quota in this district. Please help us to fill our allotment. Scrap required is as follows:

Aluminum	Grease in tins and in packages
Babbitt	Inner tubes old rubber
Battery plates	Iron or Steel
Bones in cartoons	Lead
Bottles in barrels or boxes	Magazines in bales or bundles
Brass	Newspapers flat and tied up
Cable	Paper in sacks
Copper	Rags in bales barrels or boxes
Fats in tins and in cartons	Rope
Fibreboard	Rubber, Overshoes etc.
Zinc	Tires, Old rubber

Drive opens May 1st and head quarters for collection at CNR Station. Please clean up around the farm and home and give us all the scrap possible.

When your Salvage is collected and all packed up and ready, collectors will call and take it to the Station

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Post's Corn Flakes	2 Large pkts.	23c
" Bran "	2 pkts.	23c
Jubilee Coffee	Qt. cellars	63c
Beacon Pork Sausage	tin	24c
Alberta Honey	4 lb. pail	63c
Sunny Boy Cereal	4 lb.	33c
Victory Coffee	1 lb. paper pkt	49c
Swift's Boiled Dinner	16 oz. tin	19c

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish
Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacons

Bring in your Horse Hair
And HIDES

Hog and Poultry Supplement
for better Production

We are buyers of Poultry at
Market Prices.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.

YOUR SCRAP RUBBER

is now a vital war material

Enemy action in the Far East has caused such an acute shortage of rubber that our whole war effort is in serious danger. Canada and her Allies must have rubber, quickly, for the armed forces, for factories, for ships. The Japanese control our source of crude rubber imports—the only other quickly available supply is old scrap rubber, which can be reclaimed. Every citizen in Canada must do his part in collecting all the scrap rubber in the country and turning it over to the Government for war purposes. Here is how to do it.

THIS IS AN URGENT APPEAL FOR YOUR HELP

Question: Is the rubber situation really serious?

Answer: The shortage of rubber is so grave that any citizen hoarding rubber or using it unnecessarily is committing an act of disloyalty. It is now illegal to destroy any rubber article.

Question: Of what use is reclaimed rubber?

Answer: Old rubber is processed so that the rubber content is reclaimed. This reclaimed rubber is used in the manufacture of essential articles for our war effort, thus replacing crude rubber.

Question: How much scrap rubber is needed?

Answer: Fifty Million Pounds. This is a large quantity, but it MUST be found. Every old piece of rubber in Canada, no matter how small, is needed, QUICKLY.

Question: Should I turn in any usable rubber articles as well as worn out ones?

Answer: Absolutely not! By no means discard anything that is still useful and that might have to be replaced. On the other hand, rubber tires used as boat bumpers, swings, etc., should be turned in for war uses.

HOW DO I TURN IN MY SCRAP RUBBER?

The school boys and girls of Canada are being organized, through the school authorities, to act as Official Collectors of Scrap Rubber. The school nearest you is, therefore, your best Collection Depot. You may dispose of your scrap rubber in any one of the following four ways:

When you gather up your scrap rubber and dispose of it by one of these methods, it will be used by the Government for Canada's War Effort. Do it NOW!

Department of Munitions and Supply
SCRAP RUBBER DIVISION
ROYAL BANK BUILDING, TORONTO

This advertisement is issued in co-operation with
The National Salvage Campaign, Department of National War Services

Question: What kind of scrap rubber is needed?

Answer: Every all-rubber or part-rubber article must be salvaged. Here are a few of the articles you must turn in:

Old Tires of every kind
Old Inner Tubes
Rubber Boots, Hats, Coats, Aprons, Pants,
Gloves, Tubing, Matting, Toys
Sport Shoes (craype soles are especially good)
Garden Hose Hot Water Bottles Stair Treads
Bathing Caps and many other articles

Question: What happens to the scrap rubber collected?

Answer: The scrap is sorted, baled and assembled into carload lots and is then purchased by the Government at fixed prices throughout Canada. The Government pays forwarding transportation charges on these carload lots, and is responsible for their allocation. You may be sure that every pound will be used directly or indirectly in the war effort.

Question: How do I go about saving scrap rubber?

Answer: Start hunting for it TODAY. Clean out your cellars, attics, garages and sheds right away. You will find more rubber articles than you expect. Start them all on their way to the battlefield.

1. Give it to the children for their school collection.

2. Give it to your local National Salvage Committee.

3. Leave it with any Service Station or Tire Dealer where you see the sign: "Voluntary Scrap Rubber Receiving Depot."

4. Sell it to a junk collector.

FREE! TIMELY HELP FOR CANADIAN HOUSEWIVES

A New and Useful Booklet

"HOW TO SAVE SUGAR"

Containing 63 excellent, tested Recipes and suggestions how you can conserve your sugar supply.

Send no label, no money—just send a post card or note with your name and address and request for "Sugar Saving Recipes"—Address: Dept. F 13, Canada Starch Home Service P.O. Box 217, Winnipeg, Man.

CROWN BRAND SYRUP

The CANADA STARCH COMPANY, LIMITED—Montreal—Toronto

"ALL THAT GLITTERS"

— By —
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XIX.

As Ransome drove swiftly back into Tahlahneka, he tried to think upon the problem at the mine, calmly and analytically. What was the first step to carry out?

He determined to talk with Knox Randolph as soon as possible. Knox would be at the mine until 5:30. Ranny didn't like to call at the office. The telephone call might be overheard, so he could make an appointment for tonight only after Mr. Randolph had returned to Shadwell.

Ranny glanced at his watch. It was after 4. The bank would already be closed and he would have to let himself in at the side door. He drove into the town.

Affection for Tahlahneka swept over him. What a town! he told himself, the only one in the world of its kind. Sleepy little place, in the heat of the noontime, still slumbering peacefully in the late afternoon. He had passed fields of cotton and tobacco which were filled with activity. Activity which rolled the money into his father's bank's tills. A breeze had blown up unexpectedly as he neared the square, and the old trees around the courthouse swayed gossily toward one another.

Ranny parked his car in its accustomed place and found that the conveyance next to his was the familiar old spring wagon that belonged to Feltman. Two cars down, he saw the limousine that belonged to Major Towne.

It was the Major's car that he passed on the highway. Ransome told himself, but he didn't want Tamar to know it.

Why would the Major's car be turned in the direction toward the old mill on Whiffle Creek, even though it was still on the highway when they passed it? Ranny walked up to the side door of the bank and let himself in with his pass key. It certainly was an odd time to be getting back to his office. Miss Edie had probably given him up and finished the letters herself.

Ranny guiltily poked his head in at his office. Miss Edie was faithfully pounding away at her typewriter. "Oh!" she started. "Oh, Mr. Ransome, your father has been try-

ing to reach you. The directors' meeting—did you forget it?"

Ranny looked like a little boy who had been severely reprimanded—although he knew he just barely managed to assume that expression. "Honestly, I was so busy that it left my mind completely. But then, they didn't miss me, I'm sure. Old Panty-Waist managed without me, and was glad of the chance. I'll bet!"

Miss Edie pulled her giggle, spiritlessly. "Oh, Mr. Ranny! You do say the funniest things. Mr. Forbes insisted that I sit in on the meeting, and every time he said anything that was opposite to your principles, he glared at me, and twice he said: 'Did you take that down, Miss Edie?' I feel as though I've been through a—winger."

"I'm sorry, Miss Edie, to let you take the punishment without me. But I'll bet it was pleasant for Mr. I'd been there. Let's see what Mr. 1890 had to say about the Georgia First National's business."

Miss Edie thought afterward that she had never seen Mr. Ranny so mad. If old Mr. Forbes would take his white whiskers and his beetling brows to Miami for the winter, Ranny shouted toward the end of their hour, the bank would do a lot more business this year.

"Oh, but Mr. Ranny, he intends to stay right here on the job. He said so. Very emphatically."

"Emphatically?" He would. Has he ever said anything that wasn't emphatic?"

"Well—no. Although I thought him little reluctant to lend the money for the amalgamation mill at the Cricket Hill."

The words brought back to Ransome vividly that he must get in touch with Knox Randolph at once. He glided Shadwell's number, and was glad that Knox answered. Ranny didn't want to go to Shadwell to night—and run into Christopher Sande, so he asked Mr. Randolph to come to his home, Stafford.

Miss Edie had gone back into her little office, and was now pinning on her sailor hat. Ransome with his keen eye for detail saw how it became her.

"Good night, Miss Edie. I'm sorry that you had an unpleasant day."

How could she tell him that it really wasn't an unpleasant day—not any day when she could have a few minutes with Dr. Forrester. Miss Edie let herself out the door and walked sedately past the library. One of those architectural temples built by Mr. Carnegie.

The white columned building sheltered the one person in the world who dominated Miss Edie's dislike. She was the woman who had kept Edie from marrying Dr. Forrester. Florrie Patterson had been an unusually pretty girl. Too pretty for her own good, in those days. Miss

Edie told herself. She had come back from the Seminary and hurried herself at Dennard Forrester, who had just started his practice.

Miss Edie, with dignity, had given young Dr. Forrester back his ring after a year of agonizing suspense. She didn't want to marry a man who couldn't seem to make up his mind.

The next 10 years of their lives were the three of them to a fine thread of disillusionment. For Florrie really loved Dr. Forrester by this time, and he was hopelessly in love with Miss Edie, who scorned him, although she wept her heart out for him.

Miss Edie became the head librarian; Miss Edie, the secretary for Ransome Todd's father and later for Ranny; and Dr. Forrester remained a bachelor to whom every one carried his ills, both physical and mental.

Miss Edie always held her head a trifle higher, her heart in abeyance, as she walked stately past Mr. Carnegie's shrine. Tonight she heard Florrie Patterson's voice just inside the door speaking to one of her assistants. "Now, Rosalie, if you can't remember to file those correctly in the index, I'll have to let you go—"

Miss Edie relaxed a little and strolled down the shady side of the street to her room at the inn. Above all she had craved privacy. Just as she turned the corner, she heard the gate slam at the white cottage that Dennard Forrester occupied.

"Edwina," his voice reached her ears masterfully. "I need you. Get in the car without any back talk. You're going with me out to Shadwell."

Miss Edie's steps stopped in horrified surprise. "Mrs. Randolph? Oh, Dennard!" Her voice was a sob. "Knox just called. I'm afraid I'll be too late." He opened his car door and seated her quickly.

It was the fastest ride that Miss Edie had ever experienced. She watched the speedometer arrow mount in fascination. Gaily, she wished that they could go on and on together.

They went over the last hill and Dr. Forrester slowed down the car to make the turn into the lane up to the big white house. The flock of guineas which ever seemed to haunt that lane fled in wild confusion, then stood clacking as though to prove their indifference.

Miss Edie's heart was beating slowly and painfully. She glanced at Dennard's face. It was etched with the lines of suffering that she knew he had been silently enduring. As he stopped the car Miss Edie put her hand on his. She said nothing. He reached over and clasped it for a second with his other.

They hurried into the house. Down the kitchen hall they caught the muffled sobs of some one, and Dennard Forrester guessed that they came from Aristotele. The whole place was silently waiting as though time were suspended.

Miss Edie and the doctor climbed the stairs softly.

Phoebe came shuffling brokenly from a nearby bedroom, her kinky head bowed with grief.

Miss Edie stood outside Maria's room while the doctor turned the knob of the door. It seemed that to that small gesture lay a life-time of devotion and love beset by dread and helplessness.

Phoebe shook her head while the tears streamed. "It won't be long, Miss Edie. Ah knows."

Like a mother hen started out of her customary calm, Miss Edie went back down to the telephone. She had some one on the line at Stafford. Ransome had not arrived yet.

She called his office number, trembling so that her voice shook. Ranny's voice sounded impatient. She

could picture him with his hat on, ready to leave.

"Ranny, this is Miss Edie." She could hear the startled sound of his exclamation. "Yes?"

"Ranny, I don't want to upset you." She had never called Ransome Todd in all of the years that she had worked for him or his father. "I thought you'd like to know though. Mrs. Randolph is not so well. I'm at Shadwell with Dr. Forrester."

Ranny's hoarse voice rasped: "I'll be there in 10 minutes." Miss Edie crept up the stairs once more. She must find Tamar at once. A wild thought assailed her. Perhaps they were wrong. Dennard Forrester could perform miracles, Miss Edie prayed silently, let him help Maria. Please, let him help Maria. (To Be Continued)

Gardening

Window Boxes

Flowers in window boxes or hanging pots represent the most highly intensive sort of gardening. This means that very rich soil should be used and, in addition, a fairly frequent application of chemical fertilizer during the season. Being exposed on all sides to drying winds, a thorough watering once a day of the window box is advised.

The box or pot must have holes in the bottom to provide drainage, and also a layer of gravel, cinders, broken crockery or similar material for the same purpose.

Along the front of window boxes are planted trailing Nasturtiums, German Ivy, Lobelia, Alyssum and similar plants, with Petunias, Ageratums, Begonias, Ferns, Geraniums and other plants especially recommended for this purpose farther back. Shelter from the sun for a day or two should be provided until the plants get established.

Leaves Wet Soil Alone

Nothing is to be gained from working soil before it is ready. In fact, with heavy ground, according to garden authorities, too early digging is about the worst possible thing one can do. Not only is it a messy job, but the first place, but the sticky clay is quite likely to bake later into hard lumps, suitable perhaps for temporary building material, but not for growing flowers and vegetables.

One should curb the natural impulse to be out digging in early spring and wait until the surface water has completely disappeared and one can walk and work in the garden with good footing. When the soil reaches this stage it is fit to work, and not before. Good garden soil in the right condition crumbles and breaks into fine, tiny pieces; it does not pack into lumps.

One can hardly over-emphasize the importance of early cultivation, one of course the soil is fit to work. A little digging in the garden when it is worth a whole burst of feverish energy later on. At this time when the soil is moist it is a simple matter to get out and turn over weeds to stir the ground deeply. By doing so we help push growth of vegetables and flowers and conserve moisture and plant food. If this essential job is left for a few weeks then weeds have developed tougher roots and are hard to remove and much valuable moisture is lost. In the dryer sections of Canada, frequent cultivation is depended upon to conserve the scant rainfall and it will keep vegetables growing steadily which they must do if they are to be tender.

Alexander Eiffel, who designed the tower bearing his name, also designed the framework of the Statue of Liberty.

The average life of an automobile is seven and one-half years.

THAT'S RIGHT!

MORE CIGARETTES in every 10¹/₂ package of

DAILY MAIL

CIGARETTE TOBACCO

GYPROC Wallboard Provides Extra Room For Growing Family



Bob—Do you realize Junior is almost eight now. It's time he and Betty had their own rooms.

There is one thing that frightens me, Bob. So many fires start in the attic—and with Junior up here all alone...

You needn't worry, dear. I'm going to use GYPROC FIRE-PROOF WALLBOARD. It won't burn!

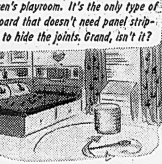


Who's going to do the work?

I am. GYPROC's easy to use. Cuts and nails like lumber.

But Marj... how did YOU know we used GYPROC?

Oh we used GYPROC when we built the children's playroom. It's the only type of wallboard that doesn't need panel strip-plug to hide the joints. Grand, isn't it?



Free!

Valuable, informative booklet describing GYPROC construction. Learn how economically GYPROC Wallboard will solve your building problems. Write for copy today.

GYPSUM, LIME AND ALABASTINE, CANADA, LIMITED

VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER VANCOUVER

Freedom Station

Radio Station Found On Top Of A High Building In Berlin

The Gestapo has discovered a German freedom radio station in the top floor of a high building on one of Berlin's main streets, the Swiss newspaper Baseler National Zeitung reported.

The newspaper said, according to the British Broadcasting Company, that the Gestapo had long sought the station. When agents at last found it and broke in, the man operating it jumped out of a window.

SMILE AWHILE

Life Insurance Examiner—I don't think I can pass you. You seem all worn out. What's the matter?

Prospect—Your agent nearly talked me to death before I surrendered.

Onlooker—Surely, Uncle Mose, you do not expect to catch any fish in that stream?

Mose—No, sah. Ad don't expect to. Ah's jest showin' ma ole woman dat Ah ain't got no time to fool wiv turnin' de wringer.

Fred—Here comes a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo.

Jake—Really?

Fred—Yes; everything he has on is charged.

Mrs. Braghill—Now, don't make any mistake about it—we live at our house like fighting cocks. Why the butcher calls six times a week.

Mrs. Knowall—I know. Once for orders and five times for the money.

Stranger—Is the train from the west very late?

Station Attendant—Nope! We're expecting it any hour now.

He—After all, I'm sure there is no place like home.

She—Why, has something unpleasant happened at the club, dear?

Magistrate—What's your name and occupation and what are you charged with?

Prisoner—My name is Sparky. I'm an electrician and I'm charged with battery.

Magistrate—Put him in a dry cell.

Mrs. Busby—Wake up, John! There's a burglar going through your pockets.

John (turning over)—Oh, you two just fight it out between yourselves.

"How are you getting on in your new place, Norah?"

"I think I'm going to like it. Yesterday I overheard the mistress say I performed my duties in a very perfunctory manner. That's the first praise I've had from her."

There are more species of animal life extinct than there are in existence, according to scientists.

THE RAILWAY AND THE WAR . . . By Thurstan Topham

Canadian Railwaymen were quick to respond to the Call to Arms... 5154 Employees of the Canadian National Railway System Have Enlisted for Active Service



IN THE NAVY—719
IN THE ARMY—2875
IN THE AIR FORCE—1540

CNR EMPLOYEES who have joined the Navy are sufficient to man **FIVE DESTROYERS**.

Those who have enlisted in the Army would form **Four Infantry Battalions**.

Air-Force Enlistments would establish **Ten Squadrons**.

Enlistments were from **35 Branches of SYSTEM ACTIVITIES** and Represent **107 Separate CALLINGS**.

SOME OF THE unusual occupations included in this list are:

FIRE BUILDERS TRAY BOYS
ROCKMEN WHEELPRESSERS
MILKMAKERS BOYS
BOX PACKERS WRINGER MEN
BULLION GUARDS CLIMBERS
BELL MEN TACKLER INSPECTORS.

USE

BURGESS FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

Better Smokers!

DAILY MAIL

CIGARETTES

18 FOR 20c.

BURGESS FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

Better Smokers!

DAILY MAIL

CIGARETTES

18 FOR 20c.

HEY! SARGE WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S?

SOLDIERS RUB OUT TIRED ACES

MINARD'S

18 FOR 20c.

SOLDIERS RUB OUT TIRED ACES

MINARD'S

18 FOR 20c.

CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH



CHURCH Service 11:45 a.m.
Sunday School 10:30 a.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you leave your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY
Ask Your Dealer For
I. H. C. & John Deere

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

"THE HOARDER"

PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1

People who buy more of anything than they currently need, and merchants who encourage them to do so, are sabotaging the war effort and are therefore public enemies.

Loyal citizens do not hoard. They buy only for their immediate needs. They cheerfully adjust their standard of living, realizing that their country's needs must come first. They do not try to gain unfair advantages over their neighbours.

Are you a hoarder or a loyal citizen? Are you hampering Canada's war effort by unnecessary buying? Or are you

co-operating to the best of your ability to save Canada from such horrors as Hong Kong?

If Canadians do their duty, there will be no more hoarding. Everyone will get a fair share of the goods available. More food can be sent to Great Britain. More raw materials — more manpower — will be available for making guns, tanks, planes and other armaments to back up our armed forces.

In cases where it is advisable for you to buy in advance of your immediate requirements — such as your next season's coal supply — you will be encouraged to do so by direct statement from responsible officials.

WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD
OTTAWA

RESTAURANT	For	ANSWER
Meals at all hours	DRAYING	
FRESH OYSTERS	Or	
All Kinds Tobacco	TRUCKING	THE CALL
and Cigarettes	Any Kind	
SOFT DRINKS and	Satisfaction	ENLIST AT
Confectionary	Guaranteed	
ICE CREAM	ROBINSON	ONCE!
Mah Bros	CARTAGE	

Patronage Dividends VERSUS "Keep the Faith"

On December 1st, 1926, the Alberta Wheat Pool Directors issued a public statement to Pool members declaring that "Each signer must keep the faith." Such a declaration would naturally imply that the Pool Executive would also "keep the faith" with Pool members. Has this been done? Recently the Alberta Pool announced the payment of a patronage dividend. We have been asked how this is possible.

The reason that the Alberta Wheat Pool has been able to pay a patronage dividend is that they are performing the old fear commonly known as "robbing Peter to pay Paul." In this case it may be more aptly expressed as that of "robbing Peter to pay Peter."

Payment of patronage dividends by the Alberta Pool is made possible through their failure to live up to their promise to pay interest on money which they borrowed from Alberta farmers on wheat delivered to the Wheat Pool in the year 1923 to 1929. You will remember that on all wheat delivered to the Wheat Pool in this period, they deducted two cents per bushel for the building of elevators.

In addition to borrowing from the farmer two cents per bushel each year for the building of elevators the Pool collected each year from the farmers' grain a further deduction amounting to one per cent of the selling price of the grain. This commercial reserve deduction amounted to approximately 1 1/2 cents per bushel each year, bringing the total yearly deductions to approximately 3 1/2 cents per bushel. In the crop years 1923-24 to 1928-29 growers delivered 285,227,734 bushels of wheat to the Alberta Pool. During this period the Pool borrowed from farmers approximately 15 cents per bushel for elevator and commercial reserves.

The total amount of money borrowed in cash by the Alberta Pool from its members in the form of elevator and commercial reserve deductions was \$7,452,250.28. In addition the Alberta Pool has retained since 1928, and still holds, \$1,037,554.55 due Alberta farmers as the final payment on the 1928 crop. This brings the total amount of money which the Alberta Pool has borrowed from farmers to \$8,489,804.83 which was evidence of a lot of faith.

When this money was being borrowed from Alberta farmers the Board of Directors told farmers in Fifth Annual report of the Alberta Wheat Pool for the fiscal year 1926-27:

"Our reserves have apparently occasioned some anxiety to a few growers in as much as no re-payment has as yet been made, though it has been stated time after time that as soon as it was possible to start re-paying these reserves, without impairing the credit of the organization, that repayment will be made."

"All members are paid six per cent interest. In cash, on elevator reserves, from the time that the deductions are made until they are repaid."

The next year the Pool directors decided that it was only just and proper to pay the farmers interest on the Commercial Reserve deductions as well as on the Elevator deductions which they had borrowed. In the report of the Board of Directors of the Alberta Wheat Pool for the fiscal year 1927-28 it is stated:

"During the past year your Board has decided to include payment of interest on paid on the Elevator Reserves. This interest will be reckoned as from the 31st of August, 1927, and payment will be made at the rate of 6 per cent on the Reserves standing to the credit of each member on the 31st of August, 1927. These payments will be made as soon after the first of the year as it can conveniently be done."

The interest at 6% on \$8,489,804.83 for one year amounts to \$508,188.27. The Alberta Pool has had the use of this money since August 1st, 1929, without paying interest to the farmer from whom it was borrowed. The interest which should have been paid to farmers since 1929 amounts to \$8,581,037.36. Every farmer in Alberta knows that he had to pay interest on money that he had borrowed, and it was usually more than six per cent.

Payment of interest on capital funds of co-operatives, obtained from members, and on savings borrowed from members, is an established principle of the Co-operative movement as being legitimate need for money.

It is obvious that the Alberta Pool properly owes the Alberta farmer:

First: The \$8,489,804.83 which they borrowed from farmers for elevator and commercial reserves.

Second: Interest on this money amounting to \$8,581,037.36.

These two amounts which the Pool owes its members total \$17,070,842.19.

That again is evidence of a lot of faith.

But that is not all of the story about just why it has been possible for the Alberta Pool to distribute the patronage dividend which has been advertised so widely.

It is our contention that the Alberta Pool Elevators have been evading the payment of Dominion Income and Excess Profits taxes since the Wheat Pool operations were abandoned. Since that time the Pool Elevators have been functioning just the same as any other elevator company, except that the Pool Elevator Companies must have spent amounts totalling millions of dollars in propaganda, through publicity, radio advertising and field service work.

There are only two ways in which to obtain money to provide our soldiers, sailors and airmen with fighting equipment. One is by way of taxes and the other is through Victory Loans. The Alberta Pool has not paid the Dominion Government one cent in income and excess profits taxes, while other elevator companies have been paying 1 1/2% tax. The minimum income tax is now 4%, which is a substantial amount. Some may think that it is smart to evade taxes, but every corporation in Canada failed to contribute to

the Federal Income Tax department in the same manner as the Alberta Wheat Pool. Alberta soldiers including your son or sons who may be in the forces, would have to fight German and Japanese tanks, guns and dive-bombers with their bare fists.

It is estimated that the amount of Income and Excess Profits taxes which the Alberta Pool should have paid the Federal Treasury in the years 1930 to 1941, and which they have so far escaped paying, totals \$778,732.00. This would buy a lot of fighting equipment which is badly needed. To obtain it every organization must contribute its fair share of taxes if our army is to have proper equipment for modern warfare.

It is quite fair and proper for you as a farmer to ask why the Alberta Pool is able to pay a patronage dividend.

Our reply is that if the Pool were to live up to its undertaking to pay interest to farmers on the money which it borrowed from farmers and pay taxes as everyone else is doing, in the defence of our country (which includes the defence of co-operative principles and even the defence of the Pool elevator system) they would be in no position to pay any patronage dividends.

The Alberta Pool properly owes Alberta farmers \$17,070,842.19 which is made up of \$8,489,804.83 (a 2 1/2% tax) from the farmers, plus \$8,581,037.36 of interest on that amount for the years 1929 to 1941. In addition their estimated tax obligation to the Dominion Government is \$778,732.00, making a total of \$17,329,573.95.

Interest at 6% on \$17,329,573.95 is \$1,039,774.44 annually.

We have also been asked about the letter forwarded to Alberta Pool members under date of April 15th, 1942, along with a cheque for five per cent of the value of the Elevator and Commercial Reserve deductions taken from the Pool members. Some farmers who have inquired are under the impression that this is a partial payment of interest promised to them by the Pool on these deductions. This is not the case.

What the Pool is doing is buying off the farmer's equity in the Pool Elevator system at less than 50 cents on the dollar on the amount properly owing the real owners of the Pool Elevators and who contributed to the Elevator and Commercial reserves in the years 1923 to 1928. If the Pool was living up to its solemn obligation, as cited above directly from the report of the Pool Directors, they would have sent their farmer owner members a cheque for twice the amount that they sent to individual farmers on April 15th. And it would merely have been payment of interest alone for one year on moneys which they owe the farmers, and not the questionable action of repayment of their obligation to farmer members at less than 50 cents on the dollar.

On December 1st, 1926, the Alberta Wheat Pool issued a statement saying that it had compelled Halvig Holmberg, a Pool member, to pay liquidated damages of \$1,000.00 for selling his wheat outside the Pool. In this statement the Alberta Pool said publicly:

"The action taken by the Wheat Pool was inspired by the fact that the welfare of close to 33,000 Alberta farmers depends upon the integrity and trustworthiness of individual farmers."

"When a contract is broken the sufferers are the rest of the members of the Wheat Pool."

"A contract is a contract whether it be an agreement for sale or a Wheat Pool contract. Each signer must 'keep the faith.'"

Pool members for twelve long years have failed to receive interest on the money which the Alberta Pool borrowed from them. They are now asked to accept less than 50 cents on the dollar on the amount which the Pool should properly be paying. How can this be explained as "keeping the faith?"

In forcing Halvig Holmberg to pay \$1,000.00 liquidated damages the Pool said of Mr. Holmberg, "... it is generally understood that he was in comfortable circumstances." Today the Alberta Pool is also "in comfortable circumstances" and is well able to "keep the faith" by living up to its promise to members from whom it borrowed money.

In time of war it is preferable to avoid as far as possible, internal controversies. Under the circumstances we have, however, no apology to offer in placing these facts before you as every farmer is well able to know all the facts relating to the price which he receives for his product.

The figures given in this statement can be substantiated by a careful study of the financial reports of the Pool.

LINE ELEVATOR COMPANIES